

Highland Park News.

VOL II

HIGHLAND PARK, ILL., SEPTEMBER 3, 1897.

NO 14

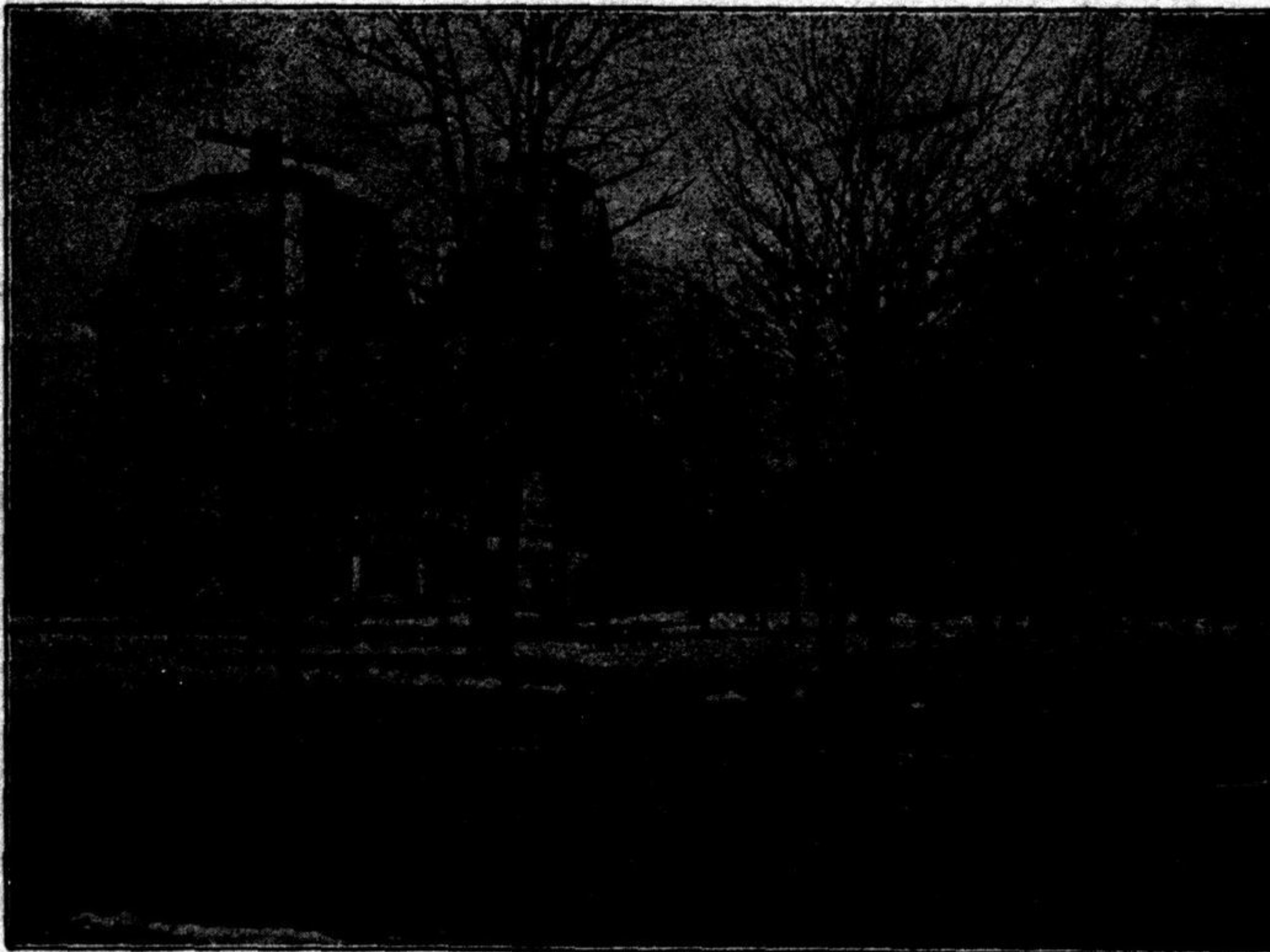
RAILROAD MEN'S HOME.

The cut we herewith present is of the comparatively new home for disabled and homeless railroad employes of this country and Canada, for when it comes to talking of the railroad brotherhood, the "line" is an unknown factor; there is no Dingley protective tariff to shut out Canadians from this noble charity. The Home is at "Idlewild," a place about one mile south of the Park. That little burg was founded in the visionary Utopian period of our history; it had a depot for years and trains stopped there one day, back in the '70s, when everything here was on the crest of the wave. Idlewild was idle for years; the mole and the bat and the sparrow and the susceptible tramp had their homes in its unoccupied houses, till a little more than two years ago, the managers and founders of this home discovered it, and wisely decided to locate there.

The Home was incorporated in Illinois in 1890, spent nearly five years in Wilmette and then moved out here, where it owns two cottages and three or four lots, opening to the south, perhaps one hundred feet from the railroad tracks, so the men can see and hear the trains, of which there are from 50 to 60 passenger passing every day. These houses are under the personal care of Dr. Frank M. Ingalls, a comparatively young physician and a railroad man also, so that he has a fellow-feeling for the men at the throttle, the brake or punching tickets. Hon. L. S. Coffin of Fort Dodge, Iowa, is president of the organization and formerly was railroad commissioner of his

state. Ex-Conductor McRoberts of Waukegan is one of the board of managers.

The Home is supported by the voluntary contributions of the men, not by the railway companies, and is one of the noblest charities in the land. Another commendable feature of the Home is that it teaches its inmates almost any trade or art they may wish to learn, as a means of helping themselves to a livelihood. There one has learned dentistry, one barbering, one telegraphy



and so on. No one can estimate the good such a quiet, unostentatious institution as this home confers on its inmates. Retired railroad men are beginning to look for homes in the near vicinity, so that Idlewild will soon become a railroad town in a very important sense. Dr. Ingalls is a first-class manager and resident physician and as a people we are proud of the Home and its work.

J. C. Anderson, of pressed brick fame, is working on a patent which seems to promise well, down in the little 7 x 9 state of Rhode Island.

PROGRESSIVE DINNERS.

We have heard of progressive euchre, like progressive sliding down hill, of which Virgil wrote so beautifully and cogently in those well known lines in the sixth book of the *Æneid* "Facilis descensus Averno est." And we have heard of progressive science and of a progressive theology, from the evils of which may the good Lord deliver us. But never before, till some of the enterprising society people of this fin-de-siecle city inaugurated it, did we hear of a progressive dinner. All dinners, of course, progress from beginning to the end, from soups to creams and cakes, but these latest progressive dinners move forward from start to finish on different lines.

Our young people "progress" after this manner. The Misses White, Miss Millard, the Misses Floyd, Miss Prall, Miss Hall, Miss Stanton, Miss McWhorter, Mrs. Tiffany, with Lieut. and Mrs. Jamieson and Mr. and Mrs. S. W. James as chaperones; Lieuts. Davis, Williams, Knowlton and Ostheim, Messrs. De Koven Towner, John Carpenter, Ford Carter Fred C. Sheldon, William Logan, Gerald Street, David Gray, Everett Millard, Frank Everett, Fred Boynton and one other young man, forming a cheerful party of thirty, went on their wheels first to Miss Floyd's for their napkins, thence to Mrs. James' for the soup, then to Miss Hall's for the fish course, after which they rode merrily down to the Log Cabin, where Miss Millard, aided by Miss White, furnished the meat course; thence to Miss Stanton's for the salads, and

[CONCLUDED ON TENTH PAGE.]